

Cake

Max B

They lovin' it, worldwide
Boss Don, PD5

You niggaz don't want me to shine, these niggaz don't want me t
o grind
I'm, about my money nigga
These niggaz don't want me to live, these niggaz just want me t
o bid
Bid, up in the prison system
Niggaz know I'm about to get rich, know I'm about rich
Uh, I'm 'bout to get cake
Yayo, got white, got blow

I've been coolin' niggas off like the AC, one minute your hot
The next minute your not
Drop the album, nobody copped it, nobody believed in the game
Without the boss don wave
Funny how, niggas turn funny style, I just let the money pile
Bitches scream skeet it on my tummy oww
I was in the room seekin closure, smokin on the dosure
Cru juice get me and my dudes loose
Moon roof, seen my nigga head pop out
I need a lead back out, and about to head back out
OG, niggaz ain't know me, got 'em put down, left 'em stinkin'
Shout to my niggas that's in Lincoln
Bezey on the arm like aqua
This niggaz a lame, my life is a saga
Oscars, niggaz tryna cop 'em off the runway
Bring the gunplay, fuck my bitches in one day
Some say, Bigga you the illest nigga yet to come
Get the vest for them, and I tango with the best of them
Left with them bitches that night at the China
Drove 'em to the diner, I like em finer
Owwwww

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